

# Landslide

AC/DC

I want you to hear me out there  
This is for all you bad boys  
This a story of the satan rock 'n' roll  
I want you to put your hand in your pocket  
Take ten dollars out and send it to me

Well momma don't scold her son  
For what he been doing upstairs  
Daddy don't take him out no no  
Sister just pull his hair  
This boy is lost  
It's a living nightmare, it ain't fair  
That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's out to win  
He got the lot to top the last shot  
Shaker he's a breaker he's a maker he's a landslide  
Landslide, landslide  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide

Now momma he ain't no toy  
Never ever get his share  
Get his stack in a gunnysack  
Still be room for air  
This boy is lost  
It's a rockin' double dare, he's out to scare  
That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's out to win  
He got the lot to top the last shot  
Shaker he's a breaker he's a maker he's a landslide  
Landslide  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide

Landslide, landslide, landslide, landslide  
Preacher done say his prayer  
Take him to the promised land  
Momma done allow no get down here  
Never gonna get up there  
This boy is lost  
Like a rebel with out cause  
But he's the boss  
That boy he don't know how to lose  
He's gonna win  
He got the lot to top the last shot  
Shaker he's a breaker he's a maker he's a landslide  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide  
Landslide  
Walkin' talkin' rockin' landslide  
Landslide, landslide  
That man's a one man landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
Landslide  
That boys a walk talk rockin' landslide  
Get down